

THE GREAT HUNT FOR HOPE



*This is the official script for “**The Great Dope Hunt**.” I actually wrote more than what is presented here but we never filmed it due to casting problems. Although this rough draft script is sometimes hard to read and even at times hard to understand, I believe it represents the film better than the original script.*

The Great Dope Hunt

Written by Darrell Wright

Act 1 Scene 1

Early morning hours. Hardcore wakes up and slowly starts to rise out of bed. He looks once over at his girlfriend who was kind enough to stay over night and covers her up. Slowly he makes his way out of the bedroom and into the kitchen to turn on the coffee pot, from there he walks into the bathroom and takes a leak. After this scene he walks back to the bedroom and grabs the tray hidden under the he places it on the bed with him as he lies back into the bed. From the tray he grabs a baggie which only contains a roach. He looks at it carefully. “Damn, got to score some more shit before the end of the day.” he sparks the roach up.

Hardcore’s girlfriend wakes up. “What are you doing?”

Hardcore: “trying to catch a buzz.”

Hardcore’s girlfriend scuffs. “Do you know what time it is?”

Hardcore: “Yeah it is time to wake up, turn on the tube, drink some coffee, and catch a cool buzz.”
Hardcore places the roach to his lips; however, his girlfriend knocks it out of his grip. Hardcore looks around the bed for the roach

Hardcore’s girlfriend gets out of the bed and puts on her shirt. “Is that all you think about anymore? I remember when you were a man of honor. Somebody that had a future. Someone who was going to be famous.”

Hardcore (continuing to look for the roach): “I’m already famous. I was one of the babies born during the original Woodstock concert.”

Hardcore’s girlfriend: “like anybody cares.” She grabs her glass and starts walking towards the door.

Hardcore: “Hey do you think you could get me a cup of coffee on the way back.”

Hardcore’s girlfriend shoots him the finger and walks off.

Hardcore (finding the roach but discovering that the contents have been knocked out of it): “As soon as I get a cup of coffee, and watch some porn, I’ll be ready and willing.”

On the other side of town, Big Al wakes up on the floor as usual. Beer bottles are scattered everywhere along with scattered clothing and other materials to show that a party was thrown the night before.

He rubs his head and grins: “Damn, must have been a great party last night. Too bad I can’t remember anything.” He looks around the room and gets up slowly like he has a slight hangover. He moves around different junk until he comes across a box.

Big Al: “Alright, time to torch one for a party well done.” However, when he opens the box he discovers it is empty except for a note.

Big Al: “What the...” He grabs the note and reads it. “Great party man, thanks for the smoke.” Allen throws the note back into the box and starts heading towards the bathroom. “Oh man, who would do such a dirty rotten trick. There is no way that this day could get any worse.” About that time the bathroom door flies open and hits him in the head. Allen hits the ground hard. From behind the door a girl appears. The girl places her hands on her face in surprise.

Big Al: “I stand corrected, now the day couldn’t get any worse.” Allen starts to get up off the floor and the girl throws her hands at her sides.

Daisy May (in a manly voice): “That’s not what you said last night before we slept together. By the way, you might want to disinfect the bathroom. I think somebody at the party had a case of the crabs.” The manly woman grabs her/his private and scratches.

Big Al gets a stunned look upon his face and passes out.

Across town Hardcore is leaving his house. He drives around the corner and is soon standing at the backdoor of Allen’s place. He knocks upon the door and the girl with the manly voice answers.

Daisy May: “Well sexy where have you been all my life?”

Hardcore pushes her to a side and in a slightly gay sounding voice. “I’m interested in seeing Allen, so

you might want to take that loose booty of yours away from my man.”

The manly girl throws her hair back, walks to the back porch, leaving the door slightly ajar, and gives a stuck up shrug.

Daisy May: “Well, he was screaming my name all night, last night.”

Hardcore sees Allen laying on the floor then looks back at her. Hardcore gives a feminine walk back to the door. Hardcore in a queer voice. “Well unless your name is get off of me, I am sure he was not hollering it.”

Daisy May: “Oh it’s on now girlfriend.” The girl starts to enter the door once more however, hardcore slams the door on her face and we hear her falling down the stairs.

Hardcore grabs a glass of water and tosses it at Allen’s face. Soon Allen snaps to.

Big Al: “What the hell!”

Hardcore offers Allen a hand to stand up and Allen accepts.

Hardcore: “What up bro. Came by to see maybe if you got some smoke.”

Big Al wipes his face. Big Al: “Hell no! They cleaned me out at last night’s party. I figured I go by Chief Redeye’s and grab some though.” then walks into the other room to put on his shoes.

Hardcore: “You think you could score a little extra for me.”

Big Al: “How much you need?”

Hardcore: “Half, maybe a little more if he can spare it.”

Big Al: “I heard K-Dog got his shipment in. Suppose to be some good shit. If Redeye has been by to see him then I’m sure you can get an ounce easy.”

Hardcore: “Cool.”

Big Al: “Do you have one to burn now.”

Hardcore: “I wish. Smoked a roach this morning at the house.”

Big Al: “Hell I could use one of those six legged bugs right now myself. But since you don’t have one to

toke lets go get us some smoke.” Hardcore and Allen walked to the door and Allen opens it. Outside still lying on the ground is the girl from earlier. Allen gives Hardcore a strange look.

Hardcore: “Girlfriend of yours?”

Big Al quickly shuffles out the door. Hardcore Looks at the camera and whispers: “It’s his girlfriend.”

Big Al: “I heard that!”

Hardcore while walking out the door: “Great then well take your car.”

Scene fades into a compilation of Big Al’s car being driven around the town as it make it’s way over to Chief Redeye’s House.

Big Al and Hardcore Drive towards Chief Redeye’s home; however, when they arrive nobody is at home.

Big Al: “I wonder where the hell, he is at.”

Hardcore: “You don’t think he is still at K-dog’s house trying to get smoke?”

Big Al : “Maybe, you know I could call over there and find out.” Big Al pulls out his cell phone and dials K-Dog’s Number

Hardcore: “I didn’t think you had the number to K-Dog’s house.”

Big Al: “Yeah, he wanted me to start dealing for him, but I couldn’t come up with enough cash.” Big Al holds the phone to his ear.

Hardcore: “Then why do we still come to Chief Redeye’s trying to score smoke.”

Big Al: “Don’t know. I guess I don’t like K-Dg well enough to hang out.”

Hardcore: “Hell for free smoke, I could hang out with Charles Manson.”

Big Al: “Free Smoke my ass. The last time I dealt with K-Dog, he expected me to pay for what few joints we smoked at his house.”

Hardcore: “What type of jerk does that?”

Big Al: “Exactly.” Big Al removes the phone from his ear and hangs it up. “Well I don’t know what to do now. K-Dog’s not answering his phone.”

Hardcore: "He might be trying to score some smoke himself."

Big Al: "I doubt it. Redeye said that K-dog brought in the shipment yesterday."

Hardcore: "Well hell, let's get out of here, before the fuzz wonders why we are hanging around this place."

Big Al: "Nothing is going to happen here. Redeye keeps the locals greased." Suddenly Big Al's phone rings. Big Al answers it and to his surprise Chief Redeye is on the other side.

Telephone: "Where are you at?"

Big Al: "I'm waiting on you to get home."

Telephone: "Listen get out of there as soon as you can."

Big Al (concerned): "Why What's up?"

Telephone: "Johnny Law paid K-Dog and me a visit today."

Big Al: "Holy Shit!

Telephone: "They didn't bust with much. Just a couple of quarter bags, but I need you to do me a huge favor."

Big Al: "Sure, what is it?"

Telephone: "Grab the paper bag hidden in the trash can behind my house. You can't miss it because it has the words Dead Rats written on it."

Big Al: "Okay."

Telephone: "When you get the bag open it up and everything will be explained to you."

Big Al: "Is that it?"

Telephone: "Yeah, just make sure you get that bag before the law catches you. I have already called somebody to bail me out so they should be getting in touch with you shortly. Just make sure you get that bag and get the hell out of there. Listen I can't talk any longer the guard is coming back. Just get there and post my bail."

Big Al: “Gotcha ya.” The Telephone clicks off. Big Al opens his door and steps out. He places the cell phone in the seat and looks at Hardcore. “Stay with the car, I’ll be back in a second.”

Hardcore: “No problemo.”

Big Al runs behind the house and discovers two garbage cans sitting side by side.

Big Al: “Well, This shouldn’t be that big of a problem.” However, when he opens the cans he discovers they are full of garbage and there is not a bag on top marked dead rats.

“Well I guess this is going to be a bigger problem than I expected.”

Back at the car the cell phone rings again and Hardcore answers it.

Around the back of the house Big Al continues to go through the trash but is still unable to find the bag. The back yard quickly becomes scattered with garbage, but the missing bag is nowhere to be found. Around the corner, Hardcore appears with the missing bag.

Hardcore: “Looking for this?”

Big Al becomes frustrated. “Where did you find that at?”

Hardcore: “Redeye called back and said that he moved it before the garbage man showed up.” Hardcore walks up a little closer to Big Al and sniffles then makes a disgusted face. “Did you decide to take a bath in garbage last night?”

Big Al snatches the bag out of Hardcore’s grasp. Big Al: “Give me that!”

Big Al opens the bag and discovers two joints inside along with a map of where the other dope is stashed. Carefully he pulls the stuff out of the bag.

Big Al: “Well at least we know where K-Dog hides his stash at.”

Hardcore looks around at the yard. Hardcore: “We can’t leave Redeye’s yard looking like this.” Hardcore starts throwing the garbage back into Redeye’s garbage cans.

Big Al helps Hardcore clean up he yard; however, he accidentally throws the map into the garbage can. Soon the yard is cleaned back up and the pair runs back to the car as the garbage truck arrives.

Big Al jumps inside the car and pulls the joints out of his pocket. Soon he looks puzzled and begins to

check his pockets. He steps out side of the car and double checks his pockets. He looks at Hardcore who is sitting down inside the car.

Big Al: "Hey man, did you grab the map?"

Hardcore: "What map?"

Big Al: "The one that was inside the paper bag."

Hardcore: "I thought you had it."

Big Al: "I could've sworn I gave it to you."

Hardcore: "No man, do you think that we threw it into the garbage can."

At that moment, the garbage truck picks up the garbage can and throws it into the truck. Big Al jumps back inside the car and starts the car. Hardcore looks at him puzzled.

Hardcore: "What are you planning to follow that garbage truck?"

Big Al: "If that map is hiding inside that truck, we need to get it." Suddenly sirens sound throughout the area. "On second thought let's get the hell out of here."

Hardcore: "Hurry up, man. I don't want to go to jail."

Big Al puts the car in gear and carefully leaves the area attempting not to draw any attention. He drives into a nearby parking lot and looks at Hardcore.

Big Al: "Damn man , what are we going to do? We no longer have that map and I don't have a clue where they hid the dope at."

Hardcore (calmly): "Look man I recall the map said something about a park. Maybe that would be the best place to check."

Big Al: "Yeah but there are least fifteen parks in this area. How will we know that we are looking at the correct one?"

Hardcore (thinking): "I got it. We'll run by Grant's and see if he will help us find it. As far as the map goes we'll just pretend that we never saw it."

Big Al: "Great idea! But you know that he doesn't like you too well."

Hardcore: “What do you mean? Everybody likes me.”

Scenes scramble from a combination of Big Al’s car driving down the road to Grant’s house to smoke being blown into the camera lens.

Door being knocked upon. Door opens and Hardcore and Big Al are standing behind it. Grant slams the door back on them. However, soon they knock at the door again. Grant shrugs and reopens the door this time Big Al shows him the two joints with a goofy smile on his face. Grant shakes his head and to motion them to come inside. Hardcore and Big Al find different spots in the room and sit down. Big Al fires up the joint and takes a hit then passes it on to Grant.

Big Al: “Hey man, Did you hear Chief Redeye and K-Dog got busted.”

Grant inhales from the joint and passes to somebody else in the room. Hardcore watches the joint carefully; however, nobody in the room passes the joint his way.

Grant: “No Shit. I was going to go by his house later and try to snag a bag.”

1-Someone else in the room: “K-dog went down, no shit.”

Big Al: “No shit. But Johnny Law didn’t confiscate all his weed.”

Grant: “Hell yeah, that joker is smart. He knows where to hide his stash.”

Big Al: “Yeah, only problem is nobody knows where.”

1-somebody else in the room: “Dude, he will be out in no time. Shit man, we’ll just wait it out. Everybody knows that K-dog is too slick to be caught with enough junk to get sent up the river for very long.”

Big Al: “Hate to burst your bubble, but according to Bill they popped him with some coke and H as well.” Big Al has the joint passed back to him, Hardcore is still watching as the joint gets passed around without him getting a single hit.

Grant: “Oooh man! So any idea how long he is looking at?”

Big Al passes the joint to Grant.: “Probably a minimum of five years.”

1- somebody else in the room: “Dude that sucks. You know if he is sent away that long the reefer won’t be worth a shit when he gets outta there.”

Big Al: “Yeah, I thought the same thing. Too bad nobody knows where he hides his stash.”

Suddenly Grant has an idea. Grant: “Whoa! I got it!”

Suddenly everyone’s attention is turned towards Grant.

Grant: “Every reefer smoker in this county knows how much K-Dog enjoys his time at the parks.”

Hardcore: “So...”

Grant (looks agitated at Hardcore): “That is exactly why nobody likes you. Your too old to fit in with our crowd, yet you persist to come over all the time and annoy the hell out of everybody in the room. Now can I finish just this once without you butting in.”

Hardcore: “...but I...”

Grant: “Shush! Look all that we have to do is check out all the places that K-Dog would normally go to. I know if I had dope hidden I surely wouldn’t leave it unprotected. In fact, I would go to wherever I hid it at daily, maybe even hourly, just to make sure that nobody else stole it.”

1-somebody else in the room: “Here, here!”

Grant: “I say that we break up individually and search everywhere we think that K-Dog would have hid the stash. Do not leave any stone unturned, do not leave any ditch unchecked, and do not leave any woman unpoked.”

Hardcore: “What does that have to do with anything?”

Grant: “Well unlike some crippled assholes in the room, I say we find that stash for us, for K-Dog, for every pot smoker located here, but most of all we find that stash so that we can have something to smoke until this town’s dry spell is over with. Now everybody with me say doobie.

Big Al and 1 other person in the room: “doobie.”

Grant: “Oh come on, it’s going to take more than that lets here you say Marijuana.”

Everybody: “Marijuana!”

Grant: “Than let’s go find that stash! But first lets get high.”

Hardcore grabs the joint and holds it high: “I agree!”

Grant snatches the joint from Hardcore's grasp: "Not for you, we need someone to drive us."

The joint gets passed around like normal without Hardcore getting a single hit. In desperation he attempts to grab the smoke from Puff 'n' Stuff but his attempt still fails miserably. During Hardcore's attempt he accidentally manages to yank off Puff 'N' Stuff's

shirt. Soon the world realizes that Puff 'N' Stuff is a cross dresser. Agitated Grant grabs Hardcore up and throws him across the room. Soon the fight moves out the door with Hardcore flying out it. Minutes later the entire group flies out the door and swarm to different areas in an attempt to find the hidden stash.

Grant attempts to take the El Camino Parked out front; however, when he tries to start it, it does not crank. In desperation he runs back inside and grabs the phone. Immediately he dials a number and attempts to get a ride out of there.

A little ways down the path, Big Al sees Hardcore walking and offers to pick him up.

A film break was added after we were no longer able to film with Jay or Tomskee Fresh. I do not know specifically what happened--but heard that Jay moved and Tomskee was in jail. We also needed to do something about the script to edit out their characters.

The script took a turn for the worse after this incident. We knew that we started this project and wanted to make sure we finished it. However, it would mean that the script would have to be rewritten once more. Below are the offbeat script extras that eventually became part of the worst movie ever made--The Great Dope Hunt.

The Dog Shit Incident

Two actors come up to a pile of shit. The first one looks down at it.

1st : "Hey man is that Dog shit?"

2nd : "I don't know man. Smell it!"

The 1st actor bends down and gives the pile a good wiff.

1st : "Shhhuuuu! It flat smells like dog shit!" 1st actor looks at the 2nd actor. "Feel it!"

The second actor gets down on his knees and touches the pile.

2nd : “Well, it is warm and gooey like dog shit, but I am still uncertain. Since you have a good sense of taste, why don’t you taste it.”

The 1st actor reaches down and pinches a little chunk off the steaming pile and places it in his mouth. Within seconds he spits it out and begins to gag. The 2nd actor comes up behind him and hits him gently on his back then says: “Well.”

1st : “It definitely tastes like dog shit!”

The 2nd actor places his hand to his chin and begins to scratch it. 2nd: “So it smells like shit. It feels like shit, and it tastes like shit. So my guess is it must be shit.”

1st : “I agree.” Slowly the pair begin to walk away from the pile. While walking away the 1st actor looks over at the 2nd actor and states: “I am glad that we didn’t step in it.”

Moments later two other actors walk upon the same area. Soon one of the pair steps into the pile and nearly falls down.

Stepper: “God damn it, I just stepped into dogshit.”

Non-stepper: “Are you sure?”

Stepper: “What do you think? It flat smells, looks, and feels like shit. So yes I would definitely say it is shit.”

Non-stepper: “Yeah but you haven’t tasted it yet.”

Stepper gives the non-stepper a dirty look and walks away.

Non-stepper looks directly at the camera and says: “I know it’s shit, and you know it’s shit. I just wanted to see if he knew it was shit. Believe me he will taste it in a second.”

Stepper: “I heard that.”

Non-stepper: “I know you did.” slowly the pair walks off into the woods continuing to hunt for the hidden treasure.

It’s my stash, No it’s my stash

Two guys locate the stash at the same time and a battle ensues.

Both guys find the stash at the same time and grab it at exactly the same time. When ever both attempt to walk away with the stash in a hurry they fall to the ground because of the opposite force being exerted in the same direction. Soon both guys jump up and begin pulling the suitcase back and forth in their respected direction. After a few moments of attempting to snatch the suitcase from the other person. One grabs a nearby limb and smacks the other in the head. Immediately the hitter runs off with the suitcase; however, the other person manages to catch up with the hitter and tackle him to the ground. Soon the tackler grabs the suitcase and attempts to run away; however, before he can get very far. The other person tosses a rock at the other guy and hits him in the back of the head. Immediately following the tosser manages to grab hold of the suitcase and attempts to run away. However, he turns his head and sticks his tongue out at the opposite guy and soon finds himself running into a tree. The guy who was hit in the head with a rock gets up and grabs the suitcase and takes off running; however, he soon is tackled by the guy who ran into the tree. Once more, the pair grabs the suitcase by its handle and continue to pull it his way. Soon they both grab a limb and hit the other in the head with it. During this chaos, the pair drops the suitcase into a ravine. Together the pair watches as the suitcase makes its fall. At the bottom of the hill is a third person who picks up the suitcase and runs away with it. Soon the duo are pushing each other away in an attempt to get down the ravine an get the suitcase from the third person; however, due to the constant pushing of one another the duo wind up fighting with one another rather than actually attempting to get the suitcase from the third person.

No Lighter, No Papers, No Smoking

In the end, hardcore winds up with the suitcase full of dope; however, he has new problems to confront. He attempts to roll a joint but when he opens his papers, he discovers that he no longer has any left. Without missing a beat, he grabs a soda can pinches the center down, pokes holes throughout it, including one in the rear for carburetion. He grabs his lighter and attempts to strike it; however, it will not light. Again and again he tries but the lighter will not work. Soon, he hears the doorbell ring. He attempts to hide the stash before answering the door; however, the door bursts open and there stands Big Al and Grant--one with papers, the other with a working lighter.

Big Al: "Bet you could use these." and shows the owner the papers and lighter.

Hardcore: "Get in here before everybody shows up."

Grant: "Man, you scored enough for the entire town. So why do you have a problem with sharing it."

Soon the owner confides in the pair with all of the problems he had trying to get the stash, while Grant rolls a joint and lights it.

Big Al: "Man that is too bad. Hell, I guess your lucky that just us two showed up."--while being passed the joint.

Hardcore: "No shit. I'm just glad I found it before the law caught me."--while Big Al takes a puff.

Big Al: “I hear you.”--with the smoke deep in his lungs and handing out the joint to hardcore. However, before Hardcore can grab it Grant snags it out of Big Al’s hand.

Big Al after taking a hit-- “Man, the law has no idea what you were doing out their in the woods. How can they pick you up for something that they don’t actually have a clue about.”

At this moment, we hear sirens and the door flies open. Two police officers stand at the opening with guns drawn.

1st police officer: “Freeze potheads, this is a bust.”

The camera turns back to Big Al, Grant, and Hardcore; however, the only person remaining in the room is Hardcore. The other two have already ran through the wall and kept going to avoid capture. Hardcore looks at the holes in the wall then at the ashtray where he sees the still burning joint. He picks it up and hands it to the approaching officer.

Hardcore: “Care for a hit.”

Scene jumps to black and the ending credits begin.

Extension from original script ending including Big Al’s flat tire

Big Al attempts to catch a ride with somebody; however, everybody leaves him at the scene. Big Al walks to his car and discovers that the tire is flat.

The Bully and The Redneck Squad

Big Bad Joe Brown is hunting for Big Al. In the last month Big Al has mounted a bill of nearly \$2.00 in previous dope charges. Most people would let such a small bill fall to the wayside; however, Big Bad Joe Brown did not earn his title by letting people off so easily.

Let the Craziess Begin!!!

Big AL decides to go back to Chief Redeye’s and search the area once more, hoping that he dropped the map somewhere in the yard, not in the garbage can. When he returns to the car he notices that his tire has gone flat. (This is where the flat tire joke already filmed will come into play.)

Flat tire Connection

Big Al is getting soak and wet from attempting to change a flat tire on his car when a freak storm comes up. Seeing Big Al in distress Grant pulls up in a friends pickup and stops.

Grant: “Need Some Help?”

Grant rides with Big Al.

After helping Big Al fix his flat tire, Grant’s ride leaves him. This leaves Grant with no choice but to ride with Big Al.

Outside of Car where the Big Al’s tire went flat. Grant helps Big Al load the jack and stuff back inside his car. Big Al looks over at Grant.

Big Al: “Well thanks for your help, sorry that your ride left you.”

Grant: “Yeah you know how some butthead’s can be. He kept saying that he had to go to work, but I know it’s just an excuse for him to try and get laid.”

Big Al: “Pussy does that to the best of us.”

The pair gets inside the car.

Big Al: “Any idea where we should check now?”

Grant: “K-Dog was always messing around Edgewater park, which is not far from here. He loved to go three wheeling on the hills located around there. I’ll almost bet my balls on it that he hid his stash there.”

Big Al: “Well, just show me where to go and I’ll get us there.”

The car leaves and scene ends.

Arriving at the park

Big Al and Grant pull into the park and notice Hardcore’s car is already parked there also.

Big Al: “Well, well, well. Looky at who also decided to try here.”

Grant: “God I hope we don’t run into that dickhead.”

Big Al parks his car.

Big Al: “Hell, he doesn’t mean to start any trouble. His mother just dropped to much acid at the Woodstock concert which in turn caused him to be delivered early.”

Grant: “So that’s why he is always bragging about being a Woodstock baby. I just thought his hippie parents fried his brain to much when he was younger.”

Big Al: “Hey Hardcore’s parents are cool.”

Grant: “Yeah I guess so. I just can’t believe that they went from being Hippies to being Yuppies.”

Big Al: “Hell my parents did the same thing, so did yours.”

Big Al opens his door and steps out. Grant gives him a dirty look then follows suit.

The pair start walking towards the area where K-Dog usually races his ATV.

Grant: “You know what pisses me off the most about Hardcore.”

Big Al: “What?”

Grant: “He had the nerve to come to my house and start shit with Puff ‘N Stuff. I mean when the hell will he get the idea that nobody wants him around and nobody wants him smoking their weed.”

Big Al: “Yeah, but you got to admit that was pretty funny when Hardcore snatched that shirt off Puff ‘N Stuff and we all found out he was a cross dresser.”

Grant: “Yeah, that sorta did make my day.”

The pair come closer to the area, but the scene ends before they reach the trail.

Lost in the woods

Some where in the film Big Al and Grant come across a certain spot in the road and stop.

Grant: “Man, we have been walking around these woods for hours. My feet hurt, this coke is watered down, and I don’t have a clue where K-Dog hid his weed.”

Big Al: “Hell, I know what you mean. I’m tired and I could use a beer.”

Grant throws his cup into the wood. He turns and looks over at the Big Al.

Grant: “Then why don’t we get the hell out of here and go get one.”

Big Al: “You lead and I’ll follow.”

Grant: “I don’t know where the hell we are. You are the one who lead us to here.”

Big Al: “Okay, I say we just keep going straight. Surely, we can find a road or something that will lead us back home. And if we don’t I know damn well there is a Beer store that way.”

** The pair walk away from the spot. A few minutes later we see the pair return to the same location as though they had walked completely around in a circle. **

Grant: “Dude I could have sworn we were just here a few minutes ago.”

Big Al: “Yeah man, I told you would recall certain things as we left the area.”

Grant: “No man, I mean this looks like the same area that we were just at when we decided to go get a beer.”

Big Al: “Hell that is a long way’s from here.”

Grant looks down at the ground and sees the (can or cup) he had thrown down along the same path just moments ago and picks it up.

Grant: “Man we have been here before. I threw down this cup before we left the area just a minute ago. You have been leading us in circles.”

Big Al: “You full of shit man, the trail goes that way. If we keep going straight, we’ll see the entrance shortly. Just trust me on this one.”

Grant becomes impatient with the Big Al. Grant takes out a pen and writes upon the cup or instead scratches his initials in the can then places it upon the path.

Grant: “Okay we’ll go that way one more time, but if we come upon this cup again, I’m taking over.”

Big Al: “that’s fine by me, but I’ll let you know right now we are not going around in circles.”

The pair walk off in the same direction as they had previously headed in the section indicated by **. A few minutes later they are back to the same spot they had just left.

Grant looks down at the ground and finds the cup he had just placed on the ground moments ago.

Grant (with Big Al approaching cup): “See, I told you we were walking around in circles. There is that cup I left a moments ago.”

Big Al: “Oh bullshit man, that was a long ways from here.”

Grant: “If that cup has my initials written on it, I’m taking over with the leading.”

Big Al: “That’s fine with me, I getting sick of hearing our whining. I beginning to think you should be wearing a skirt and bent over so I could fu.....” At that moment the Grant picks up the can and sticks it in Big Al’s face.

Grant: “I told you we had been here before. This is the cup I placed here a few minutes ago you can see for yourself. I placed my initials on it.”

Big Al: “That is probably just some cup you threw out in these woods the last time we were out here. Look I’ll tell you what, (Big Al grabs a nearby stick and begins to write in the dirt.) I’ll write something in the dirt. If we come back to this spot again, you can take over.” In the dirt Big Al writes Grant loves transtesticle dykes like Mike Puf N Stuf.

Grant: “Hey man, what if somebody else sees that?”

Big Al: “Who gives a shit! These people probably don’t know you anyway. Now lets go this way I’m ready for a beer.”

The pair walks off once more in the same direction as indicated earlier by **. As they start to walk off, Grant secretly pulls out Big Al’s wallet and drops it on the ground. Moments later they return to the same spot once more.

Grant immediately notices the mark written on the ground by Big Al.

Grant: “Man, I told you we have been walking around in circles. There is that message you wrote in the ground and that cup I left earlier.”

Big Al: “How do we know that somebody else did not think the same thing about you and wrote it in the

ground earlier?”

Grant: “Because most people do not misspell the exact same words you did.”

Big Al: “We don’t know that?”

Grant (picking up the cup he dropped previously): “Oh yeah well why would the exact same cup I dropped earlier be in this location?”

Big Al: “Didn’t we go over his earlier? I already said that it is probably a cup you left out in these woods the last time we visited.”

Grant throws down the cup and walks over and grabs the missing wallet.

Grant: “Oh yeah, then why is your wallet sitting over here.”

Big Al: “That’s not my wallet.”

Grant opens it and pulls out Big Al’s driver’s license.

Grant: “Well according to this driver’s license, it belongs to you.”

Big Al reaches for his back pocket and notices that his wallet is missing.

Big Al: “Hey give me that!”

Big Al snatches the wallet from Grant.

Grant: “See like I told you, we have been walking around in circles.”

Big Al: “That doesn’t prove anything. You could have swiped my wallet a few minutes ago and placed it there.”

Grant: “I did, when we left this place the last time.”

Big Al: “You are just messing with my head. I know that we haven’t been walking around in circles.”

Grant: “The message written in the dirt, the cup with my initials on it, and your missing wallet proves it to me. I’m taking over!”

Big Al: “Fine by me. But you better not lead us in circles.”

Grant: "I won't."

Big Al: "Fine."

Grant: "Fine!"

Big Al: "Fine!!"

Grant: "Fine!!! Let's go this way."

Soon the pair are walking in the same direction as indicated by **. Minutes later the pair find themselves once more at the same cross roads they had been at previously.

Big Al: "Now look at this shit, You took us around in circles as well."

Grant: "Yeah, well I did it faster."

Big Al: "Well, maybe I ain't the one walking around in circles. Maybe, it is just you."

Grant: "If you think you can do any better, than you lead this time."

Big Al: "Fine I will."

Grant: "Fine!"

Big Al: "Fine!! Let's go this way."

Once more the pair walk in the same direction as indicated by **. Minutes later the pair return once more to the same exact spot.

Grant: "Damn it! We are never going to get outta here with you leading."

Big Al: "What do you mean, with me leading? When you lead we ended up in the same area. So how is this my fault?"

Grant: "Well you started it!"

Big Al: "Bullshit! Your Momma started it when you were born!"

Grant: "Oh yeah, well my daddy can beat up your daddy!"

Big Al: “That’s not what he told me after my daddy slapped him around.”

Grant: “Hell if he did he must have caught my daddy with his pants down using your mother like a drag strip.”

Big Al: “Drag strip?”

Grant: “Everybody knows your momma is like a drag strip.”

Big Al (puzzled): “I still don’t get it.”

Grant (slapping Big Al in the back of the head): “Because everybody burns their rubbers inside her. Duh!”

Big Al: “Oh that’s it, I am going to kick your ass.”

Big Al jumps Grant and the fight begins. Moments later the two quit fighting and both stand up. Grant looks at Big Al.

Grant: “Had enough?”

Big Al: “yeah man, you had enough?”

Grant: “Yeah.”

Big Al: “Great then let’s get the hell outta of these woods.”

Grant: “Great, let’s go this way.”

The pair starts walking in the same direction as previously indicated by **.

A cameraman jumps out of the woods and hollers at the pair.

Cameraman: “Hey morans!”

The pair turn and face the camera man.

Camera man: “I have been filming you two going around in circles for the past hour and I am tired. The exit is that way.” The cameraman points at a sign that is clearly marked exit and shows the pair a parking lot located very close by. The pair look at other then angered towards the camera man. Soon the

pair charge at the cameraman and in the distance we hear sound effects of the three fighting.

Hardcore's getting away--Follow him.

The Cameraman is shown being knocked out cold on the ground and the pair walk away from him.

Grant: "All this time we have been walking around these woods and we could have just as easily walked ten feet away from that trail and been back where we needed to go."

Big Al: "Yeah thank God civilization at last here we come."

Grant: "To the beerstore!"

Big Al: "To the beerstore!"

In the distance ahead, Grant and Big Al spot Hardcore loading a bag into his car and getting inside and leaving.

Grant: "Hey wasn't that Hardcore getting inside his car?"

Big Al: "Yeah and it looked like he had a large duffle bag with him."

Grant: "Are you thinking what I'm Thinking?"

Big Al: "He found the dope!"

Grant: "Follow him!"

The Redneck Bullies

We first meet our redneck rejects after everybody leaves Grant's House in search of the dope. It seems that Big Al owes a nasty redneck drug dealer, Bobby Ray "Cowboy" Martin a past due bill of two dollars fifty cents. In retaliation he sends out two of his

nephews, Billy Joe Bob and Bobby Joe Bill, to collect. Billy Joe Bob and Bobby Joe Bill are instructed to sit at the park and wait until Big Al shows up.

Billy Joe Bob and Bobby Joe Bill pull into the park and park their car and wait for their next move.

Billy Jo Bob: "Well we is here. Now all we have to do is wait until that little stoner shows up."

Bobby Joe Bill: “I don’t understand why Uncle Cowboy wants us to hunt down this Big Al fellow.”

Billy Joe Bob: “Cause Big Al owes him some money.”

Bobby Joe Bill: “Still makes no sense to me. Uncle Cowboy barely earns enough from Social Security to get his daily case of beer yet alone loan out any money.”

Billy Joe Bob: “This ain’t from money he loaned, this is money from his crops.”

Bobby Joe Bill: “When was the last time Uncle Cowboy got off his lazy behind and planted a garden. I ain’t never seen him with beans, corn, peas, or any type of crop that could be taken to the market, much less seen him get off his worthless behind and do anything besides getting a Coors beer.

Billy Joe Bob: “You igent, it ain’t that type of a crop.”

Bobby Joe Bill: “Well, he ain’t much of farmer anyways. I remember when he planted those tomato bushes that got real big and bushy but never produced a single tomato. I still ain’t figured out what he did wrong there. All’s I could think about was maybe he used the wrong type of soil and mixed with too much chickens hit or something.

Billy Joe Bob: “You igent, that wasn’t tomatoes he was a growin’, it was marijuana.”

Bobby Joe Bill: “No you wrong Billy Joe. I seems that stuff on that television show Cops and it didn’t look anything like that at all.”

Billy Joe Bob: “Bobby Joe quit acting like an igent. I have been around that stuff long enough to know what marijuana looks like.”

Bobby Joe Bill: “You have no right to call me an igent. I will let you know that your mama decided to name you after me. Only she had a case of that there dyslexia and turned the names around.”

Billy Joe Bob: “Look don’t you wanna earn some money. Uncle Cowboy is offering us a case of beer if we find that Big Al fellow and get his money.

Bobby Joe Bill: “Yeah but I bets you money he’ll get us some kind of cheap beer like that there Milwalkee’s Best.”

Billy Joe Bob: “Why you says that”

Bobby Joe Bill: “Well how much does this Big Al fellow owe Uncle Cowboy?”

Billy Joe Bob: “I think Uncle Cowboy said he owed him two fifty.”

Bobby Joe Bill: “Was that two hundred fifty dollars or two dollars and fifty cents?”

Billy Joe Bob (scratches his head): “You know I can’t remember.”

Bobby Joe Bill: “That’s why the family calls you the dumb one.”

Billy Joe Bob: “Hey now that is just hogwash. Some of the family thinks that you’re a dumbass Aggie cause you gradulated from that Texas S&M college.”

Bobby Joe Bill: “That’s graduated from Texas A&M college. Not Texas S&M.”

Billy Joe Bob: “Like I said you gradulated from Texas S&M college.”

Bobby Joe Bill: “DO yous even know what S&M means.”

Billy Joe Bob (Scratches his head then looks back at Bobby Joe): “Yeah there those little round chocolate candies you gets in the grocery store.”

Bobby Joe Bill: “No those are M&M’s”

Billy Joe Bob: “Oh I got it, it’s those little green stamps that you get at the grocery store and save up to get free stuff with. You know mama once saved enough of those buggers up and got her a new plate set that had Richard Petty on it.”

Bobby Joe Bill: “No that’s S&H green stamps”

Billy Joe Bob (scratches his head once more): “Is it some kinda of manifold?”

Bobby Joe: “Nope”

Billy Joe Bob: “Then I guess I don’t know? What Is S&M?”

Bobby Joe: “Well it’s... (Bobby Joe Looks Behind Him and directly into the camera.) Could you gives us a little privacy while I’s educate my cousin.” The Camera shakes up and down and moves away. Suddenly we see from a distance Billy Joe learning from Bobby Joe what S&M is. When He discovers what S&M Means Billy Joes get really big really fast.

Other scenes fade in then later we return once more to Billy Joe and Bobby Joe.

A girl with a very large butt walks by. (added in later).

Billy Joe: “OOOOwww Wwwwweeee! Did you see that rear end on that cowgirl?”

Bobby Joe looks up then gives a disgusting look and shrinks down in his seat.

Billy Joe (Still watching the fat girl walk by): “Hell, I like’m big like that kinda reminds me of my days working on Uncle Lester’s cattle ranch.” Billy Joe looks over at Bobby Joe. “You know, I used to wait until after work then I’d sneak into the barn and get behind one of those female cows. Drop my drawers and.....”

Bobby Joe: “I don’t want to hear this.”

Billy Joe (excited looking at Bobby Joe then back at the fat ass girl): “Hey you don’t think she’d like some of that S&M stuff does ya.”

Bobby Joe: “Why don’t you go ask her?”

Billy Joe (Still excited): “Yeah, Yeah I think I will.”

Billy Joe quickly gets out of the car and disappears from view. Bobby Joe watches and snickers as Billy Joe disappears from the camera view. Suddenly the audience hears the sound of somebody being slapped and beat up. Bobby Joe Shudders and Ducks down into his seat. Minutes later Billy Joe returns to the car , opens the door and sits down. He looks like somebody has just slapped he hell out of him.

Billy Joe (turning to look at Bobby Joe): “She said no.”

After running into a tree, from a snake. Big Al walks back to his car. He notices that Hardcore has left him there. In a desperate attempt to find the hidden stash, he calls Chief Redeye’s House once more. To his surprise, Redeye’s girlfriend picks up the phone.

Girlfriend: “Hello.”

Big Al: “Hey Dotty, has Redeye gotten out of jail yet.”

Girlfriend: “We’re still trying to post his bond.”

Big Al: “Listen, Redeye instructed me to find his hidden stash before the law could get to it. Do you have any idea where he may have hid it.”

Billy Joe Bob and Bobby Joe Bill are sitting inside their car at Shadyside park waiting for an important call to come through when they accidentally start receiving Big Al's phone call through their radios. The pair look at each other then listen to the radio carefully.

Girlfriend: "I know that he said something about stashing it in the park, but I'm not really for sure where he hid it. All I know is he hides it inside a duffle bag nearby a stream inside Shadyside Park. Oh yeah, I recall he said that he hid it at an area of the park where there was a bridge located in front of a meadow with two trails running nearby it."

Scene goes back to the rednecks

Billy Jo to Bobby Jo: "Hey isn't that that Big Al fellow talking on his cell phone?"

Bobby Jo: "Shhhhhhhh." Bobby Jo pulls out a piece of paper and starts writing down directions.

They listen a little longer.

Billy Jo: "Are you thanking what I'm a thanking?"

Bobby Jo: "Yeah, our fortune might be turning around here. Maybe we can find that bag and make us a little money."

Scene goes back to Big AL

Big Al: "Anything else?"

Girlfriend: "Not that I can think of currently. Oh yeah, Redeye and K-Dog just spent over a thousand dollars on that shipment. So be careful, the law will be hot on your trail if you go anywhere near that area."

Scene goes back to the rednecks.

Billy Jo: "It may be a little to hot for you stoners but not for us. Come on Bobby Jo. I know this area like the back of my hand. Let's go make some money."

Bobby Jo: "I don't know about that Billy Jo. Drugs just ain't my thing. Hell I never even'em smoked any of that wacky stuff before."

Billy Jo: "You igent. We ain't gonna smoke it. Wesa gonna sell it. Maybe make enough money to go get ourselves a new mobile home."

Bobby Jo: “I don’t know. It still don’t seem right.’

Billy Jo: “Whatcha think Willie Nelson and Waylon Jennings were alls about? They loved drinking and smoking their reefer just like every one of those other damn hippies. Yet theys were country folk like us.”

Bobby Jo: “They shore did didn’t they.”

Billy Joe: “And what about David Allen Coe, Hank Williams Jr., and that there Johnny Cash fellow?”

Bobby Joe: “Hey now wait a second, Johnny Cash never did fool around with them there drugs.”

Billy Joe: “Why does you think he ended up in Folsom Prison for?”

Bobby Joe: “For a killing a man.”

Billy Joe: “Darn tooting, he went to prison for shooting his drug dealer.”

Bobby Joe: “That ain’t what the song says. It says he killed that man just to watch him die.”

Billy Joe: “Ain’t that what them there drug dealers say when they go to prison for killing a man.”

Bobby Joe: “Well I’ll be durn, you done gone and made yourself a point there.” Bobby Joe opens the car door. “I say we forget about finding that Big Al fellow for Uncle Cowboy and go find us something more profitable.”

Billy Joe (looking straight forward with a smile): “Listen to those big college words coming outta your mouth. Profitable, you know I likes the sound of that.” (suddenly Billy Joe looks dumbfounded and turns his head back at Bobby Joe) “Is that one of them foreign type kind of tables or something?”

Bobby Joe: “No it means something worth more money. Come on lets go find that hidden bag of marijuana. I’m tired of riding around in the old lady’s car and I’s want to earn me enough money to get me a new pickup truck.”

Billy Joe: “And one of those fancy tables.”

Bobby Joe looks at Billy Joe with disgust then shakes his head. “Come on get off of your lazy behind and help me find that bag.”

Billy Joe and Bobby Joe get out of the car and start walking towards the park.

Billy Joe: “You know what I’m going to do with my share of that money?”

Bobby Joe: “What’s that?”

Billy Joe: “I ma gonna goes back to Texas and buy me a truck load of that there great tasting Lonestar Beer. Then I ma goanna drive that truck back up here.”

Bobby Joe: “Great idear, you knows we probably could sell that stuff around here and make a lot of money. Everybody know that these here Hoosiers think that everything from Texas is bigger and better.”

Billy Joe: “Hell I wouldn’t waste good beer on these damn Yankees.”

Bobby Joe looks confused at Billy Joe.

Billy Joe: “Instead I’d drink it then piss back inside the bottles, recap it, then sell it them.”

Bobby Joe: “Good Idea, just make sure you add a few drops of dishwashing soap to give it that true Lonestar Beer taste.”

Billy Joe: “Darn Tooting. See that’s why they call me the smart Aggie.”

Further down the trail Billy Joe and Bobby Joe come upon a pile of dogshit.

Bobby Joe looks down at it.

Bobby Joe: “Hey is that there Dog shit?”

Billy Joe: “Not fer sure. Maybe you oughta smell it!”

Bobby Joe bends down and gives the pile a good wiff.

Bobby Joe: “Wooo Weeee! It shore does stink like dog shit!” Bobby Joe looks at Billy Joe. “Touch it!”

Billy Joe gets down on his knees and touches the pile.

Billy Joe: “Well, it is kinda warm and gooey like dog shit, but Iiii don’t know. Maybe you oughta taste it.”

Bobby Joe reaches down and pinches a little chunk off the steaming pile and places it in his mouth. Within seconds he spits it out and begins to gag. Billy Joe comes up behind him and hits him gently on his back then says: “Well.”

Bobby Joe: “It shore ‘nough tastes like dog shit!”

Billy Joe places his hand to his chin and begins to scratch it. “Well if it smells like shit, and it feels like shit, and it tastes like shit, I’d say it must be shit!.”

Bobby Joe : “Thought so too.” Slowly the pair begin to walk away from the pile. While walking away the Bobby Joe looks at Billy Joe: “Aren’t you glad we didn’t step in it?”

Scene changes

Bobby Joe leads Billy Joe into an area of the woods. Bobby Joe looks around at the surroundings then reaches in his back pocket. He notices that nothing is in his back pocket and starts checking his other pockets. Finally Bobby Joe Looks up at Billie Joe.

Bobby Joe: “Hey you didn’t brring that paper I was writing on withcha didcha?”

Billy Joe: “What Paper?”

Bobby Joe: “The one I scratched down the directions on.”

Billy Joe: “I don’t recall you writing down any directions.”

Bobby Joe: “How else didcha think I was gonna find that there duffle bag?”

Billy Joe: “Well you said you knew the area.”

Bobby Joe: “I did not, you said you knew the area like the back of your hand.”

Billy Joe: “I do!” Suddenly Billy Joe looks down at the back of his hand. Then he strangely looks up at Bobbie Joe. “Hey where did that mole come from.” Bobbie Joe walks out of Camera view and the scene changes.

Both guys find the stash at the same time and grab it at exactly the same time. The pair grabs the bag at the same time and attempt to take off with it going in opposite directions. The pair falls to the ground. Soon both guys jump up and begin pulling the suitcase back and forth in their respected direction.

Bobbie Joe (pulling the bag his direction): “I’t Billy Bob the car is parked this direction. Let’s get the bag to the car.”

Billie Joe (pulling the bag closer to him): “Sorry cousin but the car ain’t parked that away. It’s parked

this away.”

Bobby Joe (Pulling the bag closer to him): “I know where the car is parked, now lets go.”

Billy Joe (pulling the bag closer to him): “You wrong cousin, The car is this way.”

Bobby Joe (pulling the bag harder in his direction): “It’s this way”

Billy Joe (pulling the bag closer to him): “It’s Thata way.”

Bobby Joe (pulling the bag closer his direction): “It’s this way.”

Billy Joe pokes Bobby Joe in the eyes and Bobby Joe lets go of the bag. Billy Joe snatches the bag close to him.

Billy Joe: “I told you it is thisa way.” Billy Joe starts to take off in his direction when Bobby Joe tackles him and the scene changes.

From this point on the script will be made up on location. The basic idea follows below.

One grabs a nearby limb and smacks the other in the head. Immediately the hitter runs off with the suitcase; however, the other person manages to catch up with the hitter and tackle him to the ground. Soon the tackler grabs the suitcase and attempts to run away; however, before he can get very far. The other person tosses a rock at the other guy and hits him in the back of the head. Immediately following the tosser manages to grab hold of the suitcase and attempts to run away. However, he turns his head and sticks his tongue out at the opposite guy and soon finds himself running into a tree. The guy who was hit in the head with a rock gets up and grabs the suitcase and takes off running; however, he soon is tackled by the guy who ran into the tree. Once more, the pair grabs the suitcase by its handle and continue to pull it his way. Soon they both grab a limb and hit the other in the head with it. During this chaos, the pair drop the backpack down a hill. Hardcore catches the backpack and runs off with it. In an attempt to catch Hardcore and the back pack Billy Joe Bob and Bobby Joe Bill chase after him.

In the finale, a scene needs to be filmed where the bag appears originally on the left hand side of a tree, then before Billy Joe and Bobby Joe gets to the scene. The bag on the left has been picked up leaving them with the bag on the right, which is the one they found originally.

In Billy Joe Bob and Bobby Joe Bill’s final scene, they take the back pack back to their hideout and open it. Where the Backpack explodes and both Billy Joe and Bobby Joe’s faces are covered with smut.

After these piles of scenes were filmed and editing began, we thought we were done with filming; however this was not to be. I still had not filmed the film break sequence and I did not like the introduction to the film--so we created the following script to finish creating "The Worst Movie Ever Made".

Introduction

Andy Warhol claimed that anybody could achieve fifteen minutes worth of fame. Well I hope he was right or else my entire human existence has been a total waste of time. You see, as far back as I can remember, my brother and I have attempted to get on television. One time, we spent the entire day filming us getting whacked in the nuts with a baseball bat. We really thought we had a chance of making it on America's funniest home videos. Unfortunately, my brother sent the tape to the wrong address and instead of winning a chance to be seen on television, the footage wound up in the hands of a smut film producer. I'm told that some of this footage can be found in a few low quality porno movies that starred Lorraine Bobbitt; however, this was not our goal. I could have filmed a porno movie at anytime, if I really wanted this type of exposure.

Anyways, last year we thought we really had a chance of getting on television. Instead of pulling over for a routine traffic stop, my brother gunned the car and a police chase began. Although this little incident cost us six months behind bars, we really believed that we finally had our chance of becoming instant celebrities. However, Cops never aired the footage. Instead another television show that concentrated on police corruption aired only a fragment of it with our faces were blurred out. Once more our chance at fifteen minutes worth of fame had been foiled.

After this incident, my brother and I had a vision--What would happen if we filmed ourselves twenty-four hours a day? Would we finally find something that was worthy of being played on television? Would we finally get the fame we so desired? Well in this case we created the worst movie ever made. In fact it stinks so bad that not a single respectable theater is even willing to show it. Thank God for the internet. You can place anything here--including this piece of garbage.

Narration

It was the most beautiful mornings in the small town of Anderson, Indiana. Too bad our story begins almost at noon. You see my brother Big Al had thrown one hell of a great party the night before. I am told that several people got naked, and that there was a huge fight at this so-called get together. It is just a shame that the video camera did not record a single minute of it. Instead this is the first footage we actually captured--Damn those cheap ass VHS camcorders.

Now while my brother and I went out looking to score some smoke, little did we know that somebody else was hunting for us. You see my brother Big Al bought some smoke from the town's biggest redneck

drunk. However, there was a minor problem. My brother was short \$2.50, so Cowboy Bob let Big Al have the bag on the promise that he would pay the \$2.50 as soon as he got paid, which was yesterday. When Big AL didn't show up, Cowboy Bob decided to send his nephews out to remind him.

Now when we pulled up to Redeye's yard we noticed that he... Uhm, Uhm, oh too Hell with it, I can't remember all this bullshit. Besides, You can probably tell what is happening.

Film Break

Originally we created two different film breaks; however, the IFILM version was lost during editing. So instead we created a special 38 min version of the film for their site.

(IFILM VERSION)

What the Hell! How the shit did this happen? I thought IFILM took better care of stuff like this! Casper, Can you fix it? (Camera moves back and forth in a no answer.) There has got to be something you can do. (suddenly the camera man places a white piece of paper in front of the camera that contains the link to the internet archive link where this film is also posted. The paper stays in front of the camera for about 30 to 40 seconds then is removed.) Well, I guess this is the end of our show here. I can promise you that it does get better--well sorta anyways. Maybe next time we will send IFILM a better print of whatever piece of crap we are working on. Besides over at this other site you can also download trailers, bloopers, mp3's, and a ton of other shit that explains how this piece of garbage was made. Until then, get a life! If you could actually sit still long enough to view this piece of shit you either have to be fucking stupid, or have no life of your own. I mean who the hell is going to waste there time looking at shit like this. Don't you have something better to do with your time? Dumbasses, dumbasses, dumbasses,...I mean I could understanding you watching something that was worth a shit--Say you are not a fan of Kevin Smith's are you? I mean anybody who could sit through the new extended version of his film mallrats has got to be nuts anyway. Of course, then again millions of people sat through those Matrix movies and loved it. So I guess you people really don't have a life. I mean come on the Matrix sucked ass, Star Wars was better. No I know what the problem is. I just thought about it. You have spent your entire life sucking down drugs haven't you? I mean I understands it kills a few brain cells but I didn't think it would make you completely brain dead. You know I bet you're the kind of person who attempts to suck or eat your own..... (Camera shuts down and Film turns to black then copyright 2006 Wright Brothers pictures appears)

Film Break

(Internet Archive Version)

What the Hell! How the shit did this happen? I thought the Internet Archive took better care of stuff like this! Casper, Can you fix it? (insert clip of guy attempting to load film through processor) ((Nervously)) I have been assured that Casper is a highly qualified projectionist. I have also been assured that he should have the problem fixed momentarily--that is if he has not been drinking. (insert clip of film catching on fire and being put out with a beer.) Excuse me for a moment, I will go and see if I can help Casper fix this minor problem. In the meantime, we do have a bugs bunny cartoon loaded on a projector 5 -- (nervously) so why don't you enjoy it while we attempt to repair the film. (walk out of frame) (((insert in nudist camp clip film))) (((In the background---"What the fuck Casper! I instructed all the actors not to use the F word so that I might be able to show this film on cable television. Now you have gone and blown that fucking dream for me by placing that jerk off film in the projector where you should have placed a stupid mother fucking cartoon. Are you that mother fucking stupid or did you just intend to...)))(((Technical difficulties sign appears and is stamped out by a Rated R Red warning Label))))

Well it appears that we have lost the ending of reel 2--But never fret I believe I might be able to fill you in on what happened and then proceed forward with the show. (Look wide eyed and clear throat.) ((Nervously fiddle with shirt then begin to read from a paper on what happens next.))

Well shortly after leaving Grants house, Puff N Stuff found himself in the middle of a high speed chase from the police. It seems our transtesticle friend had a few outstanding tickets and a warrant for his arrest. Now although we cannot show you how the case ended according to our cameras, we can show you what the police managed to pick up on their in car cameras. As you can see Puff N Stuff was leaving the police behind until his door flew open and he tumbled away. In jail, Puff claimed that he was reaching to throw out a few joints when he accidentally bumped up against the door and went for a spin. Now maybe you can understand why there are seatbelts in cars. Further down the road, Jay also found himself in the middle of a high speed chase. It seems that when Puff was arrested and placed in the hospital, they gave him several different types of painkiller. And while under their influence, he became very talkative and told the police about the hidden smoke. Unfortunately for Jay, Puff could only remember the type of vehicles Grant and Jay left in. Needless to say, when the police found Jay they attempted to pull him over for a routine traffic stop. However, Jay had just spent a few hundred on some special ingredients to make a quick batch of speed--better known to the public as Methamphetamine. When he saw the lights, he gunned it. Now anybody with good sense knows better than to try to out run a police cruiser in a van, but Jay didn't want to spend the next few years in the state penitentiary so he ran. And for considering the size of his vehicle he was doing a great job of getting away until he tried to reach for his beer and spilled it. Believe it or not, he managed to walk away from this incident with only a few minor scrapes and bruises. And finally Grant did not make it very far from his home when his El Camino overheated. He attempted to fix the problem but lets just say that he really is not too mechanically inclined. First he tried to fill the radiator with cold water; however, he did not let the radiator cool off first before opening the cap. He had a lot of other problems too but what really makes this piece of film a treasure is that our projectionist Casper was standing close by as you can see from this piece of footage obtained from this convenient stores video cameras. (the channel quickly turns to other stations and lands on the emergency broadcast system joke. Then it is turned back to this station).

That was not funny Casper, not funny at all. You were suppose to show the video footage from the convenient store not that crap. I hope we don't get sued for that blatant disregard to the emergency broadcast system. If we do your paying the fine. Ahh Screw it! Is the film ready to continue? (Camera shakes up and down in a yes fashion) Great then lets continue on with The Great Dope Hunt. (Film restarts)

Now you know all the hell we went through attempting to get this nightmare of a film done. Currently, D. A. and I are fighting because he does not like the extra feature "How Not TO Make A Movie." He claims that I am poking fun of him and only making myself look good. My question to him is How Am I Making Myself Look Good? We both are going to take the fall if this film does not do well on the internet plus he forgets that I am the one responsible for getting the film completely edited, producing it for DVD, and creating all the special effects needed for the film. I actually wanted more time to make sure that all the effects looked right and reedit the film once more to make sure it was placed together in a logical sense. However, with his constant pressuring of getting the film released and not willing to help out with any of the editing, I am surprised the film came together as well as it did.

I do not know if I will work with D.A. again nor do I care to. After we finish promoting this project, I believe we will be taking some much needed time away from each other. Supposedly Grant and Bill (the guy who was suppose to play Chief Redeye) claim they can do a better job of editing than me, and I look forward to seeing the mess they create.

I would not say this if they had already published a few videos on the internet. What is really going to make watching this process interesting is the fact that neither one has ever attempted to edit a movie together on their computer; in fact, they were asking me for software to create movies for themselves. I think I might have pissed them off when I told them were they could obtain copies of the software I used for this production but did not offer to record or install any of the software for them. The way I see it is I paid for all the software I use on my computer and they can do the same . Life isn't free and neither is the software that I use. If they don't like it--tough.

I'm the man who spent six months attempting to edit this piece of garbage--not them. D.A., Stacy (my wife, Daisy May) and I were the only ones who watched the dailies and experimented with different ideas to create this movie. The entire cast had a chance to express themselves, while it was being produced. All they had to do was come over so that I could show them what had been completed. Then they could have stated any complaints, ideas, or anything else that might have help make this film better. But this did not happen until after the film was completed -- almost two months later. Any new gripes by D.A. should have been made at the time we were editing this picture rather than after the fact. Especially since, he was rushing me through the whole process.

Stacy and I have already decided that we will probably produce a children's film over the upcoming summer. So that is what I am looking forward to doing at the present. I am sure that Billy Joe Bob and

Bobby Joe Bill will return to internet in another film; however, I do not know if they will be played by the same actors. Maybe I can get my brother-in-law Karl to join me in recreating these characters. After all, if it were not for his crazy antics--these characters might not have come to life.

Darrell

Cast:

Tomskee Fresh - Puff 'n' Stuff

Jeremy Millspaugh - Redeye

Jay - Jay

Grant Robinett - Grant

Chasity Sours - Dottie

D.A. Wright - Big Al / Billy Joe Bob

Darrell Wright - Hardcore / Bobby Joe Bill

Megan Wright - Megan

Stacy Wright - Daisy May

Casting By: D.A. Wright

Directed By: D.A. Wright & Darrell Wright

Produced By: D.A. Wright & Darrell Wright

Music Supervisors: Grant Robinett & Darrell Wright

Featuring Music by: Lunar Eclipse & Nomious

Special Effects: Darrell Wright

Screenplay by: Darrell Wright

Filmed Entirely in Anderson, Indiana

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